

ALL WANT THE HONOR

Washington Alive With Convention Boomers.

SAN FRANCISCO CLAIMS THE PRIZE

Delegations From Omaha, Cincinnati and Detroit Insist That the Convention Shall Be Held in the Great West—Detroit Hopeful.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—Very few, if any, of "convention boomers" at the Arlington hotel attended church today. In fact they were just as busy today and tonight as they were yesterday, using persuasion and all appliances at hand in an endeavor to convince the national committee men of the advantages and facilities of their respective cities as a place to hold the next republican convention. All the claims that the competing cities are urging about facilities and their generous offers of transportation to delegates will undoubtedly be secondary considerations with the national committee and weigh little or nothing alongside of the one important fact that the political exigencies of republican party demands, the selection of a city that will be to the greatest interest of the party. Earnest, energetic men from the west, from San Francisco, Omaha, Minneapolis and Detroit are very emphatic in insisting that the holding of the national convention in the west is almost essential to the success of the party next year. The Minneapolis people are hard at work in the interest of their city and from the work accomplished so far they are confident that Minneapolis will be at the top when the interesting time appears. They feel certain of receiving not less than fourteen votes on the first ballot and have no fear of falling below that number at any time.

What the delegates say.
Ex-Governor Foraker arrived in Washington tonight and is quartered at the Arlington and his apartments have had a continuous overflow of callers. The Governor has not had time to look over the field but says he feels confident that Cincinnati will win the prize. He naturally thinks his city should be the one selected and has a dozen or more reasons why it should be. He will make an address for Cincinnati. The Cincinnati delegation though few in number are putting forth the strongest efforts in behalf of their city.

The Omaha delegation, while spending rather a quiet day, have nevertheless been working earnestly among the several delegations.

San Francisco's headquarters has a quiet, peaceful look tonight. Most of the delegation are in and about the hotel, mingling with the delegates from other sections of the country. They say California makes no marvelous claims, but what assertions they do make are strictly the truth. Claims made by some of the workers for other cities appear amusing to them, and they say that if all got what they claimed the national committee must necessarily be composed of about 500 members. What they do claim is that they have secured pledges and will go into the committee well prepared, and will take the lead at the beginning and keep it throughout the contest, and as a natural consequence they will have the next national republican convention at San Francisco.

Detroit is in it.
The Detroit committee held a meeting tonight and reported a very encouraging outlook. They have assurances of the second choice and they think there is no first choice and that New York, San Francisco and Cincinnati are out of the race, and in the event of New York dropping out, they hope to gain strength from that quarter. San Francisco, they say, will on account of trans-Mississippi debt, favor Omaha if they see they cannot win. New York which has been considered by the other delegations as not making any great effort for the convention, held a meeting tonight. Senators Hiseock and Hawley and the Hon. J. F. Fessett will make speeches for New York.

The general impression prevails that New York is discouraged over the outlook. The convention will be called to order at 11 o'clock tomorrow morning by Chairman Clarkson, and one hour will be allowed each city for speeches in its behalf, but it is quite likely the hour allowed will not be consumed by some of the delegates.

Covered With Red-Hot Coals

LEMA, Nov. 22.—The scaffolding around a large iron tank at the Solar Refinery, on which a number of men were standing, gave way, throwing them to the ground. Several of them were severely injured. George Councilman was struck in the back with an iron furnace with which they were working. Red hot coals were thrown all over his body, burning him terribly. His recovery is impossible.

NOT IN HIS LOCALITY.

An Ohio Judge Unable to Send a Prisoner to Jail.

HAMILTON, O., Nov. 22.—J. H. Williams, a blacksmith, is a badly deceived husband. Six months ago he married a black-eyed charmer in Columbus, who said her name was Flossie Williams. Subsequently he moved to Connersville, Ind.

Here he struck hard luck, and to assist in keeping the wolf from the door she offered to come to this city. From here she wrote to her husband, saying she had a position in a type-writing house, at the corner of Front and Ludlow streets.

Shortly afterward her husband moved to Cincinnati and secured a position at his trade. His wife would frequently write to him, saying she was earning a nice little sum of money. Whenever in his letters he expressed a desire to visit her, she would go to Cincinnati and meet him there.

He wanted to know the number of her house, and she wrote, saying, that the house she lived in was a new one, not yet numbered. One day he took a "tumble," and came home, interviewed the police and found there was no type-writing institution here.

The police located his spouse in Jessie Bernard's low dive on Market street, where she is known as Flossie Kelly, or "Slide, Kelly, Slide." He went to the house and was first refused admittance, but afterwards was admitted. She

humly apologized, but it wouldn't go with him. In the police court he told the Mayor she could go to sleep. The Mayor replied that his court couldn't help him then, as the locality mentioned was not in his jurisdiction. Williams left for Cincinnati at 11:40, leaving his wife at Bernard's. The Bernard woman is an ex-Cincinnati courtesan, and very notorious. Williams is all broken up, and says marriage is a failure.

NORVELL ESCAPED SENTENCE

The Prisoner Not Yet Sentenced—Familiar Features of the Case.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—It was generally expected that Willard Norvell, the Detroit Treasury clerk who appropriated \$500 of government money to his own use, would be brought up before the criminal court yesterday morning for sentence, and consequently a large crowd assembled in the court room, but the prisoner was not brought up from the jail. When Norvell pleaded guilty to the charge of larceny and embezzlement from the United States Thursday afternoon it was suggested by Assistant District Attorney Claggett that he be brought up today for sentence, and Judge Bradley acquiesced. No order was issued by the court and, accordingly, the marshal was given no instructions to produce the prisoner at the city hall.

A good many surmises were made as the reasons for this change, but it is understood that it is not the intention of the district attorney, Captain Cole, to hurry the case in the least. He has become interested in it because of its rather mysterious phases—the apparent lack of motive for the theft, the attitude of Norvell subsequent to his arrest, and the position of the mother and sister. Inasmuch as Norvell has acknowledged the crime and pleaded guilty, there remains but his sentence by the court, and the only question pending is as to its severity. Norvell's crime is contrasted as to his previous good record, his excellent ways, his reasonably good habits, and his simple tastes puzzles the officials of this court. The district is said to be anxious to avoid doing anything that might ruin Norvell's future in case there is anything in him worth saving. If this crime is the one bad thing about his life that will never be repeated a long term in prison might cause him to abandon all hope and lead a wretched existence afterward.

It is not certain whether the prisoner will be brought up for sentence next Saturday. He will probably stay in jail in the meantime, as he does not desire to obtain bail.

FATE FOLLOWS A FAMILY.

Two Children Burned Up before the Parents' Eyes.

CATLETTSBURG, Ky., Nov. 22.—David Bartram, a farmer living three miles from Louisa, Ky., on Mill Creek, Wayne county, W. Va., witnessed the death of his two infant children last Friday night. The family had gone to church, about two miles distant, leaving three of the smallest children at home to keep house. The little ones retired very early and were soon sound asleep. Near 8 o'clock the largest of the three was awakened by a rattling noise which caused it to get up. On examination it was found that the house had caught fire in the kitchen and the flames were rapidly eating up the building.

The first thing the eldest child thought of doing was to warn papa and mamma of what had happened, little thinking of the danger which his little brothers were in. The child at once set out for the church in its night-clothes. On arriving at the church the child ran breathlessly into the crowd and soon told its pitiful story to the parents, who at once set out for their once beautiful home, which by this time was wrapped in flames.

On arriving at the home it was too late. The cries that went up when the family stood by and saw their darling ones born to death were heartrending. All that could be done was to rake from the burning ruins the charred bodies of the children. So excited were the attendants at the church that all left at once for the place. This is the second accident that has happened in the family the last few years. The first was the killing of their youngest son, William, while coming from his work in the field. He was riding home on a mule which had just been turned out of the plow, when the animal became frightened and ran away. The boy was soon thrown from the animal, and away went the mule at full speed, with the boy bouncing from one side to the other, with his feet fastened in the chains. The boy's head was so badly smashed that he could hardly be recognized.

The remains of the children were gathered up as well as could be done and will be interred in the family burying ground tomorrow. Mr. Bartram had a beautiful country home. The loss will probably reach \$10,000. Nothing was saved from the house.

DROWNED IN THE OCEAN.

The Quartermaster of the Steamship Britannia Swept Overboard.

New York, Nov. 22.—The White Star Line steamer Britannia arrived at her dock here Saturday morning after one of the roughest voyages the vessel has experienced in her seventeen years' buffeting the waves of the Atlantic. She left Liverpool on the 11th instant when a terrific gale was sweeping around the British coast and playing havoc with shipping. She immediately ran into a boiling sea that sent mighty volumes of water over the vessel. The crew were compelled to cling to ropes to keep from being swept overboard. One tremendous sea boarded the vessel, swept over the deck and carried with it Quartermaster Thomas McKenzie, who, in going over the rail, gave a piercing shriek of despair. He disappeared in the angry waters and was seen no more. In such a sea nothing could be done for him. The Britannia continued to meet very rough weather during the greater part of the voyage, and for the most part the passengers were unable to go upon deck. The time of the voyage was eight days, eight hours and five minutes, covering 2,731 miles.

Recovered Another Body.

New York, Nov. 22.—At 3 o'clock this morning the body of Paul O. Gundling one of the men drowned in the disaster of yesterday, caused by the caving in of Ridgewood conduit, was recovered. The remaining three bodies have not yet been found.

FOR FIFTY CENTS A DAY

Ignorant Blacks Deluded and Shamefully Treated.

IN A PENNSYLVANIA COAL MINE

They are Going Around Half Naked and are Handcuffed in the Mine—A Story of Vicious Brutality.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 22.—One hundred and four negroes were recently brought from Roanoke, Va., to take the place of white men in the mine of the Pittsburgh & Chicago Gas Coal Co. at Snowden Station, on the Baltimore and Ohio. They were brought by a negro employment agent named Pirgrine, of Pittsburgh, under the impression that there were nice places for them as coachmen and waiters. They know nothing of mine work.

The ignorance of one, Johnson Crawford, cost him his life and his terrified companions were driven back to work with pick handles. They are going around half naked and many without shoes in bitter cold weather. They are not making over fifty cents a day, and this goes toward defraying the cost of their transportation here. Delegates from the Gilkerson agency, of Pittsburgh, keep them from running away and not to protect them from the white strikers. They are housed in miserable quarters, are handcuffed and revolvers are fired over their heads to intimidate them.

White Miners Sympathize.

The reporter who furnished this information represents the Pittsburgh Times. He spent two days and one night in the mining settlement, which is no more than a dozen miles from Pittsburgh. The negroes were brought from Roanoke in a special train, which was only run at night, lying on a side track during the day. The white miners sympathize with the poor deluded blacks, and say they would not think of attacking them. Crawford was killed while blasting the mine. He lighted a squib and did not know enough to get out of the road. The negroes are threatened with imprisonment in the county work house if they do not go into the mine. One barefooted fellow pleaded for a pair of shoes, but they were refused him. Their principal food is cheese and bologna of poor quality. Gabriel Johnson, the negro cook of a camp of B. & O. track workers, has gone to Washington, Pa., to complain to the humane society about the outrage.

JUSTICE A LAGGARD.

A Murder Committed a Quarter of a Century Ago is the Courts.

KITANNING, Nov. 22.—John B. Ruffner, of West Franklin township, this county, who was arrested on the 5th inst. to answer a charge of the murder of Shields A. Rosenberger in September, 1866, was bound over to the preliminary hearing before Justice Donaldson yesterday to answer at the court of Oyer and Terminer at the December sessions.

An altercation that took place on the premises of the defendant at that time suddenly ended in the throwing of a stone at young Rosenberger, who was taking cherries without permission from his trees, and from the effects of which he fell to the ground and died in a few minutes. No actual eyewitnesses of the occurrence were called today, but from admissions subsequently proven to have been made by Ruffner sufficient evidence seems to have been gleaned to warrant an investigation in the criminal court.

The long time intervening between the occurrence and the action now taken is attributed to the removal shortly thereafter of the father of Rosenberger from the county and his inability through lack of means to urge the prosecution. Another theory is that it will toward the defendant held by outside parties had prompted them to urge this prosecution as a means of revenge.

The respectability of the parties and the investigation that will ensue has already elicited much interest in the outcome of this resurrected crime.

HERE'S A CLEVER DETECTIVE.

He Helped to Plan a Burglary and Caught His Men in the Act.

JOLIET, Ill., Nov. 22.—Gardner, 287 miles from here, is excited over the discovery today that two of the leading physicians and a lively stable keeper of the town are responsible for the recent daring burglaries there. Drs. Boyes and McAdam and Livery Stableman Briggs were discovered early this morning trying to blow open the safe of the Gardner bank. Burglaries have been frequent during the last year, and a detective was employed to ferret out the perpetrators. He suspected the trio, and joined them in order to get at the other secrets. He helped them to plan the burglary of the bank, and while they were in the act of blowing open the safe called on them to surrender. They resisted and attempted to escape. The detective shot Dr. McAdam and brought him down and captured Dr. Boyes. Briggs escaped.

HE'S A RAVING MANIAC.

Judge Hawes, of Kalamazoo, Loses His Reason and Becomes Violent.

KALAMAZOO, Nov. 22.—Judge Josiah L. Hawes, a well-known lawyer, and for many years circuit judge, became a raving maniac suddenly yesterday and had to be removed to the Michigan asylum. He could recognize no one, was entirely deaf, and could be controlled only by force. Physicians state that it may be only a temporary infirmity.

EGGED ON BY THE ENGLISH.

Four Marksmanship Shown by the Chilean Gunners in the Late War.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 22.—An officer of the San Francisco and that as far as he could learn the war in Chile was instigated and in a measure maintained by an English syndicate of capitalists, who were engaged in nitrate and other business in that country. They sold their products to the outside world for gold and paid their help in paper money which was badly depreciated even before the war, but after the war began the depreciation was 50 per cent.

"One gold dollar of Chilean money would buy three paper dollars and you could get \$2.40 in paper for one silver American dollar. At Coquimbo English capitalists own immense smelting works, where \$250,000 worth of copper was smelted every week. This valuable output was sold for gold and the labor was all paid in paper money.

"There has been much talk about Chile's ability to strike heavy blows in case of a war with the United States. An officer on the San Francisco says that in the capture of Valparaiso the Congressional squadron played no part worthy of mention. The Emeralds, Cochran, Acconagua and Higgins were all armed with heavy rifles, and did not attempt to engage forts Prat and Callao at the entrance of the harbor, but kept well out of range. At Iquique they kept five miles out to sea, and not a shell fell in the town. I never saw such poor gunnery before," he said. "Why, at 2000 yards I saw the Cochran keep up a fire on the Vina del Mar, and not a shot struck the fort, which, by the way, is a very extensive work and offers a large target. When the four Congressional vessels were fired at Fort Callao, the fort was struck a half dozen times only out of three hundred shots."

REGAL NEWSPAPER OFFICE.

The Chicago Herald Moved into Spacious Quarters.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—One of the most complete newspaper offices in the land was moved into by the Chicago Herald today, when it moved from the old building to its new quarters on Washington street, next to the Western Union building. During the day the entire working force, from the pressmen in the basement to the compositor on the top floor, were making the change, and tomorrow morning's edition of the Herald will be issued from this palatial newspaper office.

The entire cost of the structure and the land upon which it stands has been around three-quarters of a million. The building is seven stories and basement in height, and contains upwards of one hundred rooms and halls of various sizes. The outside of the structure is of Monticello granite and terra cotta. In the immense business office the pillars and walls are of the sienna marble from the south of France, the counters of black Belgian marble, and the floors of mosaic marble. The elaborate iron work is hand hammered. The ceiling is of frescoed stucco work and contains twenty globes, each twenty-four inches in circumference, and containing in the aggregate a hundred incandescent lights. The wood trimmings are of white oak.

On the second and third floors, which are devoted to offices, the walls are decorated with white marble, the floors with the same stone and the trimmings are of red oak. On the fourth floor are numerous suites of offices occupied by Publisher James W. Scott, the general western offices of the United Press, together with the mail and subscription departments. On the fifth floor are the editorial, engraving and artists' departments. The entire sixth floor is devoted to the compositors and stereotypers, and in the composing department are contained nearly two hundred and fifty cases. In the stereotyping department there is considerable machinery of new design and never before employed. Magnificent marble baths are provided for the stereotypers.

In the seventh floor is the public restaurant. The building has bath-rooms, a barber shop and other conveniences, and from the basement to the roof is a perfect network of electric appliances, upon which the science and knowledge of the great electricians have been brought to bear. The formal opening, for which several thousand invitations have been issued to newspaper men throughout the country, will take place early in December.

THROWN INTO A PRISON.

W. F. Burns, an Agent of Balmaceda, Lays His Troubles to English Envy.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 22.—W. F. Burns, of San Francisco, who was in the Chilean secret service under Balmaceda, has received notice from the State Department that the property taken from him by the German government has been recovered and awaits his orders. Mr. Burns was sent to Germany by Balmaceda's minister of war to buy arms and ammunition.

BURNED IN BED.

An Eight-Month-Old Baby Almost Roasted Alive.

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A Hunter Gets in the Way of a Gun Just in Time to Be Killed.

OMAHA, Nov. 22.—A special from Chamberlain, S. D., says:—T. A. Short, cashier of the Edgerton State bank was accidentally shot by a companion while goose hunting yesterday. They were down in the grass when a good shot presented itself and a Mr. Beebe arose to shoot. Just as he pulled the trigger Short arose just in front of him and received the charge in the back of his head. He died in a few minutes.

GIPSY CONFIDENCE GAME.

How a Widow Was Robbed of Nearly All Her Hard-Earned Savings.

PARKERSBURG, Nov. 22.—A bright little child, whose real name was never known, but who has for the last three years been living with a Mrs. Ulrich in this city, has been stolen, and the incident furnishes a sequel to the sequel by which three years ago she was left here. Mrs. Ulrich, a widow, who had accumulated nearly \$1,000, had lost about \$800 in a soap factory at Point Pleasant. A gypsy fortune-teller came to the city about that time, and learning of Mrs. Ulrich's circumstances, induced her to believe that she could get back the lost money. The gypsy claimed that she must have \$100 in gold in order to get back the \$800, and Mrs. Ulrich was finally persuaded to take the money out of the bank.

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The wandering woman then left, leaving Mrs. Ulrich with a heavy loss and a broken heart.

CLEFTS ON THE MARKETS.

Wall Street Relapsed Into a Period of Stagnation Last Week.

New York, Nov. 21.—During the greater part of the past week, Wall street relapsed into its old stagnancy, the partial revival of the previous week having proved to be but a transient "room" ripple upon the dead calm of speculation. Neither the unexpectedly liberal gain the bank reserves, nor the equally unexpected strength shown in the Bank of England's statement of last week, nor the gain of 81 per cent in the October gross earnings of the railroads, have had any important effect upon the market, and the transactions at the Stock Exchange shrunk to about one-third the volume of a really active business. There has been a fair investor's demand for bonds and first-class dividend-paying stocks, which indicates that, whatever may be said about the state of the country at large, the accumulation of wealth is going on at about the usual rate.

This condition of the market seems singularly inconsistent with the hopes legitimately based upon the commercial stimulus that must attend the distribution of the extraordinary crops and the exportation of probably an unprecedented quantity of food products. The insensibility of the stock market to those inspiring prospects is no doubt due, in some measure, to a quieter condition of the general trade of the country than has been expected under the circumstances of a prosperous year for the farmers. The measure of this quiet may be inferred from the fact that the current bank clearings, at the seven principal cities of the Union, show a decrease of over 10 per cent, as compared with the same period last year. Why, is one of those queer things hard to understand. I have looked the matter over very carefully, and am at a loss to see where Mr. Cleveland legitimately and necessarily comes in. But his red-hot friends say he did it, and that he is unmistakably called and just as good as chosen, with a disposition to read every democrat out of the party who refuses to believe it.

Now I will let you in on the ground floor and you can then see the reason for all this display of independence and understand the basis of this confidence.

Expects to Win Without New York.

Mr. Cleveland expects to be renominated with or without New York. He expects to be chosen, if necessary, in spite of New York. This may sound absurd to a good many practical politicians. And it would be absurdly under almost any other political conditions. But Grover Cleveland is an impractical politician; he discards the ordinary rules of political procedure. His friends have convinced him that he is bigger than his party, and is the political mother of invention. He sees in his mind's eye the supplicating hands of a million voters, republicans and democrats, raised toward him in prayer, beseeching him to stand up and save the country. And he's going to do it.

His own state may not be for him, but what of that? If 30 or 40 other states want him, New York will be compelled to fall into line. She dare not be so obstinate as to refuse her delegation when that vote alone is necessary for his nomination. New York is all very well, a very desirable state to have behind a candidate's back, and under ordinary circumstances absolutely necessary to a resident candidate—but Mr. Cleveland has become satisfied that he is too big a man and too important a factor in national affairs to be hemmed in by the political boundaries of his own commonwealth. He feels that he belongs to the country and he has solemnly consecrated—I believe that is the way he himself puts it—solemnly consecrated himself to his country.

BOUND TO HAVE GROVER

Cleveland's Friends Vow to Nomininate Him

WITHOUT NEW YORK'S SUPPORT

A Desire to Tread the Discontent Into the Earth—Real or Imaginary Uprising All Over the Country for the "Stuffed Prophet."

New York, Nov. 22.—When men of the same political organizations differ on questions of party management or upon the merits of popular leaders of their party, they act with the least forbearance and display the most bitterness of speech. The feuds here in New York in the ranks of both political organizations have recently been notorious. They have also been deadly, like the hatred existing between brothers—they are always more personal, unreasonable, venomous and lasting than any disagreements with outsiders.

Just now there happens to be a distinguished citizen of New York whose name has for eight years been in everybody's mouth in connection with the highest office within the gift of the nation. For reasons well known to most intelligent people a considerable body of his own party is disposed to doubt the expediency of placing ex-President Cleveland at the head of the national democratic ticket. In this state this doubt is fortified by facts, which go far to reduce it to a moral certainty. The knowledge of this seems to be too hard for his friends to bear with equanimity.

Differences of the Democrats.

There is apparently a warm desire on the part of Mr. Cleveland's supporters to tread these dissenters in the mud. You can hear more loud and angry talk among Democrats about the respective merits and chances of Hill and Cleveland in this city at present than is usually heard between republicans and democrats on the dividing issues about election time.

This seems particularly so with Mr. Cleveland. For some reason or other the latter has gained fame recently because of the result of the elections. Why, is one of those queer things hard to understand. I have looked the matter over very carefully, and am at a loss to see where Mr. Cleveland legitimately and necessarily comes in. But his red-hot friends say he did it, and that he is unmistakably called and just as good as chosen, with a disposition to read every democrat out of the party who refuses to believe it.

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stating that she would be back in three or four days, and as a guarantee that she would return the money the gipsy left a little girl as surety, whom she called her daughter. Of course she never returned, and after giving the money up as lost Mrs. Ulrich adopted the little girl. For three years the girl has been reared by the old lady. On Wednesday she sent the little one to the pump for water, and she never returned. A strange woman is now said to have stolen the child, and to have left on the next train. It is believed the girl has been stolen by her mother, who, it is said, hid about here for some time when she left the little one, trying to steal her back again, but was prevented by Mrs. Ulrich not allowing her to leave the house.

CLEWS ON THE MARKETS.

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HILL AND BRICE IN DANGER.

Conference Said to Have Been Held to Discuss the Matter.

New York, Nov. 22.—A rumor has prevailed in the uptown hotels that a number of republican senators had gathered at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday for the purpose of discussing the feasibility of unseating senator elect Hill in case he does not present himself to be sworn in when the senate convenes. It was said that senator elect Calvin S. Brice's case would be discussed.

Senator Washburn, when asked if he knew whether there was any truth in either rumor, said he had heard nothing, and added: "If there is a movement to contest either Mr. Hill's or Mr. Brice's seat in the senate, I know nothing about it. I do not see how Governor Hill could be prevented from taking his seat. I believe the question of Mr. Brice's residence is discussed, but what will be the outcome I have no idea. One thing is true, I would regret to see them attempt to do anything from purely partisan reasons, and I do not believe they will. But if there is good ground to contest Mr. Brice's right to a seat in the senate then I think action should be taken."

BRILLIANT BIT OF BUNK